

writing of books is to conform their construction to the possible requirements of a future dramatist. So many popular ovels have found favor with the theatergoing public, thus greatly enlarging the profit-charing range of publishers and authors, that a new principle has seemingly crept into the literary commandments. Just whether this tendency is hurtful or helpful to the best interests of literature remains to be seen when the perspective has been established. But considered in the light of what literature has meant to scores of past generations, the thought cannot be avoided that better permanent results would be obtained if the author were to write solely for his reader and not for the spectator, leaving the stage to its own devices, to find what it can out of his work. For it is inevitable that the author writing with one eye on the stage while he follows his own muse will subordinate to the chance that by compromising here and there he may facilitate the dramatist in his work, or, per-haps, that he may prevent the dramatist from obliterating too much of the original personality of the creation. It is a nice question whether the author should thus seek to forestall the cleverness of the one who transforms a novel into a play. It is another nice question which one of these collaborators the public remembers with the greater warmth of gratitude for furnishing an enjoyable entertainment. Such onsiderations lead to the assumption that the novel writer as a heroic figure. The perhaps the author, naturally desiring to of his theme and finished work, may evolve American prejudice against him has alinto the dramatist himself. Assuredly if the present drift continues, and novels develop as they do now unmistakably toward the stage, the line of demarkation between the book-craft and the stage-craft will become less and less distinct, and the him, who sees in nis quarrel with Alexan-

that no longer can the reader who loves a book for its own sake lay it aside with the sidered on its own intrinsic merits.

find it easy to cross it.

their vogue more or less marked during the past season, and here and there a part of the author. story of trifling lightness has scored a bookseller's success for a brief time. But the sales lists have continued to demonstrate that the favor of the public is still being bestowed upon the tales of strife and love, intrigue and adventure, preferably those sufficiently remote in their periods to warrant the introduction of picturesque costumes for the artist's best epportunity in illustration and the employ-ment of more or less archalc English for the delectation of those readers who love the dear old days of gadzooks and 'ifaith.

The author-correspondents who from the South African war field brought home materials for books and have published them as representing the complete story of the Boer struggle are in some distress be-Great Boer War," in which the last chap-ter bore the title, "The End of the War." This chapter is to become "How to Cap-ture the Boer Government," with practical suggestions to the British war office. It will be an interesting commentary on the enterprise of the field-writers if they are to be now compelled to turn in on the continmous performance plan and render re-ports in book form on the progress of the struggle until it has been definitely con-

Mrs. Sarah P. McLean Greene has pro-luced another story of the down-east coast folks which is soon to appear under the title "Flood-Tide." This will be her third distinct novel venture along these lines of character delineation, her first having been "Cape Cod Folks," which cost her and her "Cape Cod Folks," which cost her and ner publishers so much trouble that she now prefers to be known as the author of that entirely innocuous but widely popular story, entirely entire ed by a painful experience that there is such a thing as too much realism in the drawing of portraits and the identification

haps have a bearing upon the unfortunate controversy between two officers of high has not heretofore been employed so dis-tinctly upon the personal phase of the sea

A promised book which is certain to interest the lovers of the far eastern atmos-phere is Lafcadio Hearn's "Japanese Miswhich will contain chapters on dragon flies and the songs of Japanese children. Mr. Hearn is analyzing Japan with a minute care and has already pre-sented some delightful pictures of the life and thought of the Island empire as a re-

NEW PUBLICATIONS

THE BENEFACTRESS. By the author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." New York: The Macmillan Company. Washington: Brentano's. It is evident that the unidentified author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" has decided to remain anonymous for another period, perhaps for all time, despite the high premium which has been put upon a disclosure of personality by the great popularity of that charming book. "The Benefactress" discloses the fact that this mysterious personage is versatile and that her literary quality is progressive—assuming the femininity of the writer. This is a novel of strong individuality. Save for a too abrupt ending it is eminently satisfactory as a story. It relates to the experiences of a young Englishwoman who, after reaching the der reader. the age of twenty-nve as a dependent upon a rich sister-in-law, falls heir to a farm in Pomerania and proceeds to work out there a theory as to the aiding of oppressed, unhappy women. Her scheme is ridicuously Utoplan and her awakening is sad. But it leads her to marriage with the man she needs to complement her life. There is distinct character in the story, with a keen in-sight into the German nature and a plot of

rect composition. NEIGHBORS OF FIELD, WOOD AND STREAM; or, Through the Year With Nature's Children. By Morton Grinnell. Hlustrated. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

considerable intricacy. There are too many German phrases left in the text which might as well have been rendered into Eng-

lish, whether this is a translation or a di-

have devised means of securing portraits of the beasts and birds in their natural haunts, and students have found time to inestigate by slow and patient methods the habits of the creatures of "field, wood and stream." In consequence of this combination a number of instructive books have been published, which serve to lend a decided charm to a study which formerly ap-pealed to a limited number. Mr. Grinnell's work is of this character. He has gone furer than some of his co-laborers in the field and has individualized his subjects, telling their life stories in such a form as work among the classes which suffer the telling their life stories in such a form as to lend to the narratives the charm of fiction, while bearing the unmistakable imprint of fact. The illustrations in this book are unusually fine, some of them having been secured from living subjects by direct outdoor photography at close range, and others by means of finely-mounted specimens placed in their natural environment. 'Mr. Grinnell calls attention to the fact that despite the ravages of civilization some parts of New England and New York are today filled with birds and animals affording an exceptional field for

THE PASSING AND THE PERMANENT IN RE-LIGION; a Plain Treatment of the Great Es-sentials of Religion, Being a Sifting From These of Such Things as Cannot Outlive the Results of Scientific, Historical and Critical Study, so Making More Clearly Seen "the Things Which Cannot Be Shaken." By Minot Judson Savage, D. D. (Harvard), author of "Life Beyond Death." etc. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

Dr. Savage is one of the recognized leading theologians of the day. His broad views have aroused criticism, and his incisive of realism. A certain amount of technical style in argument has demonstrated his reference is necessary, but the stories are ability to maintain himself in the controversial field. Dr. Savage's chapters relate to religions and religions theologies and thelogy, the universe, man, bibles, gods and God, saviors, worship, prayer, the church, hells, heavens and the resurrection life. These themes are discussed in a philosophic veif with tolerance for human opinions and recognition of human limitations.

FATE: a Romance Founded Upon Events in American History. By Chas, Felton Pidgin, author of "Quincy Adams Sawyer and Mason's Corner Folks." Illustrations by Charles H. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing

Aaron Burr has not until now attracted ways been too strong to be successfully combated in this line. But now comes an author who stoutly maintains Burr's innocence of the graver crimes charged against uther with an eye for the dramatics will der Hamilton, culminating in the latter's death, nothing disgraceful to Burr, and A number of books have of late shown who cannot find in the records any evidence dramatic impulse, most recently and of a treasonable intention on the part of noticeably Miss Seawell's "Papa Bouchard," which is in its book form almost has, however, not written a novel, in the ready for stage presentation. The scenic qualities of "The Eternal City" may be easily discerned when the reader's eye searches for them. So also with "Grausaled American's reputation. As a story stark," now on the theatrical ways. Scarcely one of the late "romantic" stories fails to As a biography, too, it is scant in places, give evidence of a recognition by its though broadly covering the remarkable writers of its dramatic future. The playwrights have shown so much adroitness in vote of being elected President of the amalgamating scenes disassociated in the books to form strong acts for the plays half it is worthy of consideration. It takes cognizance of undeniable faults in Burr's character and seeks their atonement by citing the man's attractiveness and wit, Harman Blennerhassett is really not en-Those who have been looking for a change from the persistent popularity of relegated to obscurity and suffering with the novels of adventure, with historical flavors more or less ancient, have yet to upon Burr's relatives. Some of the picfind substantial proof that the new line has tures which the text affords of the life in the early part of the nineteenth century are

> DEBORAH. Captain of the Jarizaries. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company.

In the prevailing desert of hot-house sentiment and overdrawn realism a story like Deborah is a veritable oasis. It touches the sensibilities like a story from the Scriptures. It is as wholesome and true as "The Pilgrim's Progress" and much more absorbing. The story is that of a Jewess of the time of Antiochus and Judas Macca: baeus, a woman strong in the faith of unnumbered generations of her ancestors and in reliance on a sweet and womanly character. There are many tests of her strength and earnestness. Her faith is cause of the persistence with which the armed burghers remain in the field. The tried sorely. But through all the conflict events of the past few months have rendered many an appendix necessary, and Dr. Conan Doyle now proposes to prepare a second edition of his own work, "The Conan Doyle now proposes to prepare the most beautiful characters of presentthe most beautiful characters of present-In substance and style the book will inevitably be compared with Ben-Hur. The periods differ, but the costumes and personalities are much the same, the reader's interest is decidedly cent of Gen. Wallace's book. Mr. Ludlow writes vigorously and expeditiously. He is a master story teller. The fault of his style will rather commend the book than otherwise—that in order to write directly he has chosen to write ruggedly. Whatever the merit or demerit of its English, nowever, "Deborah" must certainly prove a work of continued favor among those readers-who are much more numerous than is ers—who are much more numerous than is ordinarily thought—that delight in a vivid story well told, view intelligently pictures of great historical episodes and rejoice in a book pure in tone and uplifting in

"My Lady Peggy" went to town to be near her gallant, whom she had jilted out of unreasoning pique. In a moment of un-Captain Mahan is shortly to produce a accountable fright she assumes male attire to avoid detection under the name of her Types of Naval Officers," which will persupposed betrothed, a loutish knight, and supposed betrothed, a loutish knight, and pursues a career of romance and adventure rank just about culminating. Captain Ma-han's talent for naval historical analysis mell, who figures largely in the tale. She in the London of the days of Beau Brumplays for high stakes and wins, fights duels, slays highwaymen, is near to being hanged herself as a knight of the road, pinks a couple of cut-throats who are about to slay her lover, and finally, after a serious experience, reaches her home and is desperately ill. The joyous climax satisfies the reader, who is left amazed at the whirl of the incidents and charmed with the freshness of the story's telling.

SYLVIA: the Story of an American Countess. By Evalyn Emerson. Boston: Small, Maynard and Company.

It is rather a pity that attention should be distracted from the intrinsic merits of so attractive a story as this. Yet it has been chosen as the medium of a unique experiment. The publishers have procured ideal portraits of Sylvia, the heroine, from twelve leading American illustrators, and, printing them in the fore part of the volume, offer a prize to the reader who shall range these portraits in the order of their merit, the decision to be rendered by the majority vote of all contestants. An elaborate scheme of scoring has been devised, which seems entirely fair to all. The com-petition is to remain open until June 1. 1902. The book itself is a well-written romance, two young Americans loving the same beautiful European woman of rank. The concluding tragedy is well adjusted to the demands of the mest sympathetic

THE LION'S WHELP; a Story of Cromwell's Time. By Amelia E, Barr, author of "A Bow of Orange Ribbon," etc. Illustrations by Lee Woodward Zeigler. New York: Dodd, Mead and Co. Washington: Brentano's.

Romances of the time of Cromwell are likely to partake of the heavy atmosphere of the period, when conversation, unless among the more frivolous classes, was strongly tinetured with a religious flavor. The tendency of both sexes was to think and speak in a theological vein, and in consequence not even the lighter art of the present gifted author can wholly relieve the romance of its attendant seriousness. This is a new environment for her to seek but she does no violence to the conven-

Cromwell appears frequently, strong, stern, There is much talk of fighting, a fine portrayal of the constant conflict of emotions aroused by the civil strife, which set brother upon brother and neighbor upon neighbor, and even, as at the field of Dunbar, reformer upon reformer. The story's title is derived from the name given to Cromwell by a soldier in his army when, just before the battle of Naseby, the women of Huntingdon and Ely gave to the great commoner a flag bearing the figure of a lion as his standard. The story of Cromwell's death furnishes the dramatic climax and the close of the romance.

LIGHTS OF CHILDLAND. By Maud Ballington Booth, author of "Sleepy-Time Stories," etc. Illustrated by Alice Farnsworth-Drew. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Washington: Woodward and Lothrop.

Mrs. Booth's tender touch has been given to a large number of stories for the little folks, which contain, withal, a wealth of comfort and instruction for their elders. She possesses a great store of sympathy form. This book relates to a single group, carled through varying experiences, symbelized by "firelight," "gaslight," "moon-light," etc. The book is among the most satisfactory of the season's volumes for the

WALL STREET STORIES. By Edwin Lefevre. New York: McClure Phillips and Co. Washing-ton: Woodward and Lothrop.

The center of the nation's financial activitles affords a rare field for the study of human nature. Nor is the opportunity confined to the single range of the emotions and passions. There is more than avarice and competition in the air. Generosity, sympathy, self-sacrifice, comradeship, all are revealed in the course of the great rush for wealth. Mr. Lefevre's series of sketches and stories is proof of this. Nor does the fact that these stories are in the guise of fiction testify against their truth to life. The reader cannot but discern the elements not thereby made unintelligible to the reader who knows nothing of shorts and bears. options and dividends. The true meaning of the tales is never obscured by the ver-

A YEAR IN A YAWL; a True Tale of the Adventures of Four Boys in a Thirty-Foot Yawl. By Russell Doubleday, from the Log of Captain Ransom. Hustrated. New York: Doubleday, Page and Company. Washington: Wm. Ballantyne and Sons.

These four boys had the true spirit of adventure. Had they been born three or four centuries earlier they would probably have figured among the great discoverers of new worlds. They built their own boat at St. Joe, Mich., and sailed her up Lake Michigan to Chicago, thence by canal to the Mississippi, to the Gulf of Mexico around Florida into the Atlantic, up the coast to Norfolk, Philadelphia and New York, utilizing in the upper part of this course the canals that cut short the coast route, then up the Hudson to the outlet of the Erie canal, through which they went by horsepower, in grave peril from the crushing grain carriers, and finally by way of the lakes to their starting point, with-out disaster. They had made 7,000 miles in safety under their own piloting and se-cured at first hand a knowledge of the country which books could not possibly have taught them. The story of their trip is told delightfully, with frequent illustrareproduced from photographs, to bring the scenes vividly before the reader. Some of these photographs are from the camera of Mr. Clinton Townsend of this

DENSLOW'S MOTHER GOOSE; Being the Old Familiar Rhymes and Jingles. Edited and Illustrated by W. W. Denslow. New Yor's: McClure, Phillips and Company. Washington: Woodward and Lethrop.

Many liberties have been taken with Mother Goose in the past by venturesome artists, who have thought that any kind of illustration would be carried by the charm of the classic text. Mr. Denslow, however, His art is well adapted to this theme, with | babies in the nursery. humor in every stroke, while the colors in which the pictures are printed happily set them off. In the selection of verses Mr. Denslow has shown consideration for the intelligence of his young patrons, choosing only those rhymes which are best known and most worthy of preservation, and avoiding the senseless jingles which have clung tenaciously to this remarkable collection of child lore.

MAUD ADAMS. By Acton Davles. Illustrated. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. Washington: Woodward and Lothrop.

This dainty little volume presents Miss Adams to the hosts of her admirers from the time that she made her debut as an infant-carried on upon a giant platter-to the present period of her great popularity. It is discriminating in its criticism of her later work, pointing out the limitations of her success as L'Aiglon and Juliet, as well as the heights of her triumph as Lady Babbie. The portraits show her at various ages, and in her later roles which have become so popular.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED AND SICK; An ambulance hand-book. By F. J. Warwick, B.A., M.B. Cantab., Associate of King's College, London; Surgeon-Captain, Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, London Companies, etc.; and A. C. Tunstall, M.D., F.R.C.S.Ed., Surgeon-Captain Commanding the East London Volunteer Brigade Bearer Company; Surgeon to the French Hospital and to the Children's Home hospital, etc. Illustrated. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders & Co.

FOR LOVE OR CROWN; A romance. By Arthur W. Marchmont, author of "In the Name of a Woman," etc. Illustrated by D. Murray Smith, New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

THE TRAITOR'S WAY. By S. Levett-Yeats, author of "The Honour of Savelli," etc. Frontisplece by W. B. Gilbert. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. Washington: Woodward & Lothron

LINCOLN; and other poems. By Edwin Markham, author of "The Man With the Hoe and Other Poems." New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

MY LADY'S DIAMONDS. By Adeline Sergeant, author of "A Rise in the World," etc. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. Washington:

THE PRINCESS OF THE PURPLE PALACE. By William Murray Graydon. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

THE HOUSE WITH THE GREEN SHUTTERS. By George Douglass. New York: McClure, Phil-lips & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

IN THE FOREST; Tales of Wood Life. By Maximilian Foster. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Washington: Wm. Ballantyne & Sons. YOUNG MRS. TEDDY. By Barbara Yechton, au-thor of "We Ten," etc. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Washington: Brentano's.

THE PRIZE WATCH; A story for children. By Emily Guillon Fuller. Illustrated. Akron, O.: The Saalfield Publishing Company.

BY BREAD ALONE; A Novel. By I. K. Friedman, New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Washing-ton; Woodward & Lothrop. THE WORLD AND WINSTOW, By Edith Henri-etta Fowler. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Washington: Brentano's.

TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR. By Zack. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Washington: Wm. Ballantyne & Sons.

YOUTH; Stories from McClure's. New York: Mc-Clure, Phillips & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrep, UNCONSCIOUS COMEDIANS. By Caroline Duer. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Washington: Brentano's.

PROPHET OF THE KINGDOM. By Henry S. Frisble. Washington: The Neale Publishing Frisbie. Company.

TO GIRLS; A budget of letters. By Heloise Ed-wina Hersey. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. AS A FALLING STAR. By Eleanor Gaylord Phelps. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. His Reason.

From Tit Bits. Here is a drought story told by a traveling man: I was driving across the country to a

little town in Western Kansas the other day when I met a farmer hauling a wagonload of water. "Where do you get water?" said I. "Up the road about seven miles," he re-

your family and stock?"
"Yep." There has been a great improvement in the methods of teaching natural history the methods of teaching natural history and during the past few years. Photographers talk with the strenuousness of the time. "Why in the name of sense don't you dig a well?"

"Because it's jest as far one way as the other, stranger." "Why in the name of sense don't you dig

plied.
"And you haul water seven miles for

IN THE CHURCHES NEW PUBLICATIONS.

At the recent annual business meeting in connection with the ninth anniversary of the Keller Memorial Lutheran Church, Maryland avenue and 9th street northeast, Rev. C. H. Butler, pastor, encouraging reports were received from the various organizations. The annual election resulted in the choice of Messrs. H. Boesch and C. Parkinson elders and Messrs. William Lohmar and Adolph Gerhard deacons, the latter to fill the tinexpired term of Dr. O. A. T. Swain, whose resignation was accepted by reason of his removal to Athol, Mass. The remaining officers are Dr. H. H. Seltzer, elder, and Mr. Chas. Boyd, deacon.

The report of the treasurer, Mr. H. Boesch, showed that more money had been contributed during the year for the current support of the church than in the year previous, but not so much toward the debt, most of the subscriptions made at the dedication in 1897 having been paid year ending October, 1900. It was reported, however, that interest on the church debt is regularly met and the principal is being grad-ually reduced. There were balances in both the current expense and the debt treasuries. The congregation voted a substantial increase in the pastor's salary

The Sunday school, of which Dr. H. H. Seltzer is superintendent, has an enrollment of 271. The average attendance for the year was 148 and the average collection \$6.12. In addition there is a home department with twenty-nine members. The total expenditures of the school were \$382.34. A summary of the reports shows that the congregation as a whole disbursed for all purposes, home support, debt and benevolence, \$2,273.11.

The congregation was organized in 1892 with twenty members, and the Sunday school a year before. The former has about 150 members, and since the inception of the work in 1891 the congregation as a whole has given for all purposes \$15,220.99. The work is reported to be in a prosperous condition.

A friend proposes to give \$1,000 toward the principal of the debt, provided the con-gregation shall secure an equal amount by the next annual meeting.

The quarterly mass meeting of the Epworth League Union of Washington city and vicinity will be held at Del Ray (Va.) M. E. Church South Tuesday evening, October 29, 1901. The program follows: De votional service, conducted by R. E. L. Smith of Rockville, Md.; roll call and business special music; "The Juniors," Rev. E. V. Regester, Alexandria, Va.; singing; Junior Superintendent and Her Work. Miss Laura Collison, Brightwood, D. C. general discussion of foregoing subjects; special music; "The League Library and How to Make it Go," Miss Anna Summers. Alexandria, Va.; singing; "The Lecture and Entertainment Bureau," A. W. Chaney, Epworth, Washington, D. C.; general discussion of last two subjects, singing and Epworth League benediction.

HYGIENE IN THE SCHOOLS. Rules as to Contagious Disease Should

Be Strict. From Youth's Companion.

Many people who are scrupulously careful of the health of their children in the home are strangely indifferent to the conditions prevailing in the school. Hygiene in the public schools is a subject that is yearly receiving more and more attention, with the result that new school buildings in the larger towns and the cities conform generally to sanitary standards, but this is not true of many of the old buildings and of many school houses in small places. It is the duty of all parents to know how far they fall short, and whw and what is needed to make them healthy.

The rules as to contagious diseases should be more strict, or, rather, more strictly enforced, and parents should re-member that danger may lurk in complaints often considered of slight impor-tance. Whooping cough, for instance, is thought by many people to be an unimportant and necessary trouble of child-hood which it is better to get over and have out of the way. They do not know, or they forget, that while whooping cough has approached his task with evident reverence, and his pictures are as carefully conceived and finished as though he were illustrating the latest literary production. or they forget, that while whooping cough is not a dangerous disease for older children, it is dangerous and often fatal to very young children, and is easily carried by the children attending school to the

Too much attention cannot be paid to the question of light in the school room. Many children are made premature wrecks from unrecognized eye strain, and school visitors may often see small, helpless children sitting blinking in the sunlight which streams through a large window in front of them. making frowning efforts through the glare to read from a blackboard and using up in a few hours the nerve force of a week. Light should be abundant and should come from the left side, so that no shadow is thrown on slate or book, as is the case when the light comes from behind or from

Another most important matter is the properly constructed desk, which will pre-vent undue stooping, contortions or impediment to correct breathing.

In considering the subject of ventilation there should, of course, be some system in every school room by which air can be introduced from outside and then allowed to escape without using the windows, which cannot always be depended upon on account of drafts and storms many other points should be insisted upon by parents.

RAILWAY GROWTH.

Transportation Next to the Largest American Industry.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. When we consider that there are over eleven biliions of dollars invested in steam railways in this country and that transportation outside of agriculture is the largest

industry in this country, it is with astonishment that some persons will read that the first man who ran a locomotive in this country is just dead in the poor house. We are willing to admit that there is a great controversy as to the actual engineer who performed this service, but the man in question was certainly one of the pioneers.

Those who have reached only three score and ten cannot look back to a time when there was not a considerable development of rallways in this country. So soon as they were seen to be practical there was a rush of capital to these enterprises, most of which were aided by the nation, states or municipalities. In 1850 there were about ten thousand miles of railway either built or under construction, while much more was contemplated. The longest line was the Erie, which was completed the next year and was considered a wonder, since it reached from the port of New York to Lake Erle. For twenty years more rail-ways were built much as suburban trolley roads are now, and not until some years after the civil war did the genius of Commodore Vanderbilt exercise itself in the amalgamation of short lines into trunk roads, the outgrowth of which forms the The railway is today the chief artery of

ommerce. We cannot suppose a return to the old condition of affairs, when the horse was the chief motive power and the canal was a wonder. Today it is easier and quicker to go to Chicago than it formerly was to go to Harrisburg. We buy anything we want at a low price simply because distance has been practically annihilated. It is of interest at this time to remember that one ilie spans so large an amount of scientific development. Morally we may not be better than our fathers, though we trust and be-lieve that we are, but surely in every other way we have progressed to an extent that the wildest dreams of the imagination a uld not have conceived when young gray-haired men first saw the light.

THE BOILED DINNER.

Movement to Restore It to Favor Begun in Boston. From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Time was when every well-regulated family in this country sat down to a boiled dinner once a week. That was before the study of physiology had been introduced in the public schools and before the children around the table knew or cared what effect ham, cabbage, carrots or onlons would have upon their digestive organs. In fact, it was before the people in general had anything like a clear idea as to what their di-

thing like a clear idea as to what their digestive organs were.

Back in New England, in those good old
days, nobody ever troubled himself about
his salivary glands or his mucous membranes. Nobody except the village doctor
had a passing acquaintance with the names
of the things connected with his stomach
which the average school boy and school
girl can now tell off by the dozen. If by
any chance the boiled dinner did not agree



nate in her choice of a ubject. The story of the lost Dauphin is a fascinating one. It opens up a chapter in the romantic days of early America that is little known, but which takes strong hold on the imagination when once revealed. She was also happy in her choice of "Lazarre" is strik

ringing sound, and easily remembered. But, beyond all else, it is fortunate that this striking title and this splendid situation fell into the hands of an artist. The author has depth and powerful imagination; she has the true

ing; it has a strong,

has great charm and lucidity of style. Reviewers have claimed that she stands in American fiction where Parkman stands in American history, and in "Lazarre," her latest and greatest achievement, it has been said

that she has given the

reading tublic a prose "L'Aiglon."

-N. Y. Press.

story-teller's gift; she

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

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Hon. GEORGE F. HOAR

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"'D'ri and I' is a rare book, in style vivid, in thought elevated. Its

"I wish every young man and woman might read it for the lesson of its love motive. It makes you see clearly the difference between true and false love: you feel the peril of the one, the beauty of the other. All who are approaching that supreme moment upon a word may change their destiny for good or evil, may get wisdom out of this book."

NEW YORK TIMES says:

NEW YORK TIMES says:

"D'ri, a mighty hunter, has the same dry humor as Uncle Eb. He fights magnificently on the Lawrence, and both he and Ramon were among the wounded when Perry went to the Niagara. Mr. Bacheller describes the scene, the furious courage of the men, so weak with wounds that they wept, yet cheering and shouting in a delirium of patriotism, and the passage settles once for all the question as to whether or not he can produce true literature."

D'R AND

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The DELINEATOR

"IT was a hazardous thing for Mrs. HARRISON to leave modern New York, with its complicated, artificial social life, to the description of which her pen is so wedded, and to enter the world of romance pure and simple; but so well has she accomplished this difficult

feat one is lost in admiration of it and delight in the book." THAT this is her best book is to be ascribed to the freedom of touch and treatment resulting from release from all obligation to consider what may be read into the story

by critics or by persons fancying themselves reflected in it." LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, BOSTON

with one of these old-fashioned people, he would restore himself to normal condition by felling a tree or two or splitting a cord

of wood.

With the diffusion of knowledge, however, the popularity of the boiled dinner began to wane. Little by little people who studied the "Family Doctor" and other interesting medical authorities began to suspect that the human digestive organs were for some reason or other becoming more complex and delicate than they had been, and that consequently they should not be called upon to perform the work that they had done through generations of vigorous and longlived ancestors.
So the boiled dinner was practically

abandoned in the homes of the fastidious, and only the vulgarly healthy people of this country have consumed it of late. There is now, however, a movement to restore its popularity, and, strange to say, the move-ment has been inaugurated in Boston, where dyspepsia has been endemic for near-

With the present ever-increasing traffic

The Thames' Traffic.

From the London Chronicle.

across the Thames, and the construction of tunnels and widening of bridges, it is difficult to realize that not until Saturday, October 5, 1878, were the Waterloo and Charing Cross bridges freed from tolls. The former, opened on June 15, 1817, the second anniversary of Waterloo, cost a million to construct; £745,000 was paid to free it; while freeing the foot bridge of Charing Cross cost £98,500. Two 'buses containing the members of the board of works arrived at the north end of Waterloo bridge at noon and Mr. Dresser Rogers, exhibiting the key, declared the bridge freed. The gates were then removed, and an instant rush of buses, cabs and excited pedestrians crowdcharles—"Did the tailor take your measure?"

Algy—"I think he did. He said I'd have to pay in advance."—Tit-Bits.

ded on the gaily decorated bridge, while salutes of guns were fired. The procession then proceeded to Charing Cross; the key was received by Mr. Rogers from Mr. Beattle; the turnstile was removed, and a cheering crowd mounted the foot bridge.



dealers

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